MARVEL
WWW.MARVEL.COM

MORRISON
JIMENEZ
LANNING

150

NEW X-MEN®

SPECIAL 150TH ISSUE!

PLANET X
CONCLUSION

©2011 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved.

WWW.MARVEL.COM

PREVIOUSLY IN NEW X-MEN:

MERE DAYS AGO, **CYCLOPS** AND **FANTOMEX** ACCOMPANIED **WOLVERINE** TO AN ORBITING SPACE STATION, THE HIDDEN SITE OF THE WEAPON PLUS PROGRAM. THERE, THE LONG-LOST WEAPON X FILES CONTAINING SOME OF THE SECRETS OF WOLVERINE'S IDENTITY WERE FINALLY REVEALED TO HIM. BUT THE SHOCKING TRUTH WAS TOO MUCH TO HANDLE...FACED WITH THE DISTURBING REALITY OF EXACTLY WHO—AND WHAT—HE WAS, A DISTRAUGHT WOLVERINE DETONATED THE ENTIRE WEAPON PLUS SPACE STATION—AND HIMSELF ALONG WITH IT.

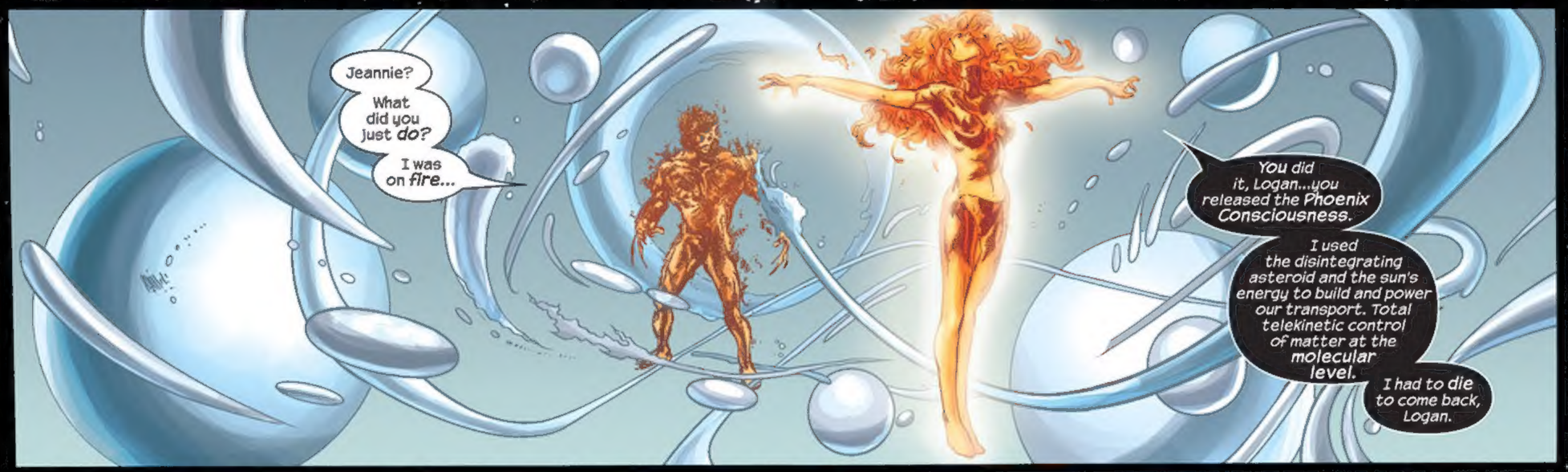
LATER, **JEAN GREY** USED THE **PHOENIX FORCE** TO DETERMINE THAT WOLVERINE WAS STILL ALIVE, AND QUICKLY LOCATED HIM ON A SOMEWHAT FAMILIAR YET ABANDONED ASTEROID COMPLEX. SOON AFTER, THE TWO X-MEN SLOWLY REALIZED THAT SOMEONE HAD SET THEM UP AND LURED THEM TO **ASTEROID M**...THE FORMER HEADQUARTERS OF ONE OF THEIR GREATEST FOES. BUT BEFORE THEY COULD ESCAPE, AN INTENSE EXPLOSION RIPPED THROUGH THE STATION, SHATTERING EVERYTHING IN ITS PATH.

WITH ALL OF THE X-MEN EFFECTIVELY NEUTRALIZED, THINGS AT THE XAVIER INSTITUTE DETERIORATED FROM BAD TO HORRIFIC. THE MUTANT HEALER KNOWN ONLY AS **XORN**, WHO HAD BEEN LIVING ALONGSIDE THE X-MEN FOR MONTHS, REVEALED HIMSELF TO BE NONE OTHER THAN **MAGNETO**, THE MASTER OF MAGNETISM AND THE X-MEN'S GREATEST FOE!

NOW, WITH THE X-MEN SCATTERED TO THE FARTHEST REACHES OF EARTH AND BEYOND, WITH NEW YORK CITY DESTROYED BEYOND ALL HOPE OF REPAIR, WITH THE X-MEN'S HEADQUARTERS ALL BUT DECIMATED, AND WITH **PROFESSOR XAVIER** CRIPPLED ONCE AGAIN, MAGNETO STANDS POISED ATOP MANHATTAN'S TALLEST SKYSCRAPER, CHRISTENING THE CITY AS **NEW GENOSHA** AND READY TO TAKE OVER THE ENTIRE PLANET...

© 2011 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

PHOENIX INVICTUS



PLANET X
CONCLUSION

GRANT MORRISON — WRITER
PHIL JIMENEZ — PENCILER & COVER
ANDY LANNING W/ SIMON COLEBY — INKERS
CHRIS CHUCKRY — COLORIST
CHRIS ELIOPOULOS — LETTERER
STEPHANIE MOORE & CORY SEDLMEIER — ASSISTANT EDITORS
MIKE MARTS — EDITOR
JOE QUESADA — EDITOR IN CHIEF
DAN BUCKLEY — PUBLISHER

THE PACIFIC OCEAN

...you'd never have survived the explosion if it hadn't been for my *quick thinking,* Henry.

I can't believe you're still going on about this *three days later,* Emma!

You'd never have survived this crash if it hadn't been for *my* quick thinking!

Rubbish!

I wouldn't even have been on this *aircraft* if I hadn't listened to you...

Something awful's happened, Emma...I *know* it has.

It's all *adding up*...Sublime Pharmaceuticals, Feng Tu, the Kick drug, human aggression, the riots...and... and...

GAHH!

I'm ruining my *claws* doing this!

I have so many *ideas* I need to get down...

I need a *pen.*

You need *water,* Henry.

I'm immune to thirst in my lovely shiny, *diamond form,* but I'm afraid I'm hearing the twang of *delirium* in your voice, Henry, dear...

...oh... something coming at last.

You said that before and it was a speck of dirt under your *contact lens!*

I beg your pardon.

It's not *visual.*

These are *telepathic emissions.*

Massive emissions...

...and all too horribly *familiar.*

Brace yourself.

Hrrm.

There's something there...

...tell them I need another ten minutes.

Should we be *worried?*

What *is* that?

Oh, what does it *look like,* Henry?

It's bloody *Jean,* showing off again.

WASHINGTON, D.C.

Magneto's holding Manhattan ***hostage!*** He's ***paralyzed*** our communications and he's threatening to use his magnetic powers to ***tilt*** the Earth's axis!

Look at the ***hate*** on that face-- do we need any more ***proof*** that mutants are our natural enemies?

This is why they destroyed our ***Weapon Plus Super-Sentinel Initiative.***

The human race must ***not*** go gently into the night, sir!

We've deployed Y-23 experimental ceramic planes--

You can't ask me to drop ***bombs*** on American soil.

Ours is a species fighting for its ***life.***

And these are ***neutron warheads,*** sir.

Kills all known mutations ***stone dead,*** leaves our architectural heritage ***intact.***

Just say the ***word.***

NEW GENOSHA

You can yell at me all you like.

I'm only telling you the *truth*, like I *always* do, Magneto.

If something doesn't happen soon, we'll lose *any support* you still have.

They've gone *days* without food or water out there.

You're all so *impatient*. This is *war*, Toad.

It takes time and sacrifice to accumulate the *power*, to probe the *weak spots* of the planetary Magnetosphere.

To stand the Earth on its head is *hardly* the work of an afternoon!

Well, Martha says you *waited* too long.

You should have stayed as *Mister Xorn*-- now you're going to *die*.

You.

I've always suspected there was *more* to you than meets the eye, Ernst...

...now let us see what that *might be*.

NO! NO! NO!

What *is it* with you? You wanna give her a *heart attack?*

Don't you *dare* lift your hand to one more of us, or...or I'll *puke* all over you!

My kids don't wanna see a murderin' *junkie* in charge of the whole world!

See? You should have *listened* to me, Erik!

But oh, *no*...I was just a *"means to an end"* for the great strategist!

Nobody knows *who's* in charge or what's *going on* anymore!

I am in charge, Esme.

Yeah, maybe if *crazy on drugs* is your idea of being in charge!

?

Here is the news--The *X-Men* are here to kick your butt *big time!*

Angel! Kids!

Get *behind* me!

Oh, for *goodness sake,* Beak.

You are *joking,* aren't you?

KWHNAAAK!

Well done, boy.

You passed my *test* and returned a *stronger man.*

Brilliant idea to use a *titanium bat* against the Master of Magnetism.

How did you get *in here,* anyway?

Maybe with this *key* you forgot to take away when *"he"* is being sent to his death!

Xavier school is the *best* school!

Pacify him, Esme.

Esme...I'm sorry if I upset you or *misled* you...

Why should I do anything for you *ever again?*

Oh...

:Tt:

You pacify him if you're so *great.*

...Weapon Thirteen.

Fantomex.

What now?

Bullets?

E.V.A. Prepare to retrieve *Professor X.*

CHAAOUR!

Unnnh! URR! DESTROY HIM!

What?

And get ourselves *shot?*

HE'S MINE!

You and *whose* knees?

SPAK!

SPAK!

GGGHAAAUU AUUUUGGHHH

FAUUHH!

Missed.

AAAUUUU

Is everything you say a *cliché*?

Die.

UNN!

GGAHH

Uh-oh.

HERE HE COMES!

What next?

Underneath us!

He's...

Skaff...
Summers...

You know something? Even after everything that happened to me, I still *trusted* you. I thought Xorn was a genuinely *good man*...
...he gave me *hope*... and it was *you* all along.

LIES!
HNNN!

YOU FILLED ALL OUR LIVES WITH LIES!

You know how *stupid* I've been? Of *course* you do, you've been watching us for *months!*

I kept running from all the rotten feelings *En Sabah Nur* brought out in me!

Running from this rage I've *repressed* all my life!

So you know *what?* No more *running.* No more *holding back.* I've decided to let the rage *loose.*

I've decided to let it loose on *people like you.*

The helmet keeps you safe from *telepathy,* right?

Wait.

Nn!

WHUUI

Oh

I can't... see...

...what have you *done?* My eyes... bleeding...

...eardrums burst...

What?

Look, I didn't mean to--

You want *Xorn?*

Have him, Mister Summers.

HUTT!

X-Men street team's on Fifth Avenue.

Telepathic *crowd control* is underway, but the pilots overhead are preparing to *drop* their bombs.

Welcome back from *all* of us, Professor X.

nnn... what's he done to me...? My head's ringing...

Hnnf

Charles? Is that you, prowling...?

AUUGHH!

Charles...

Do I look like an old, bald man?

I mean, have you ever even noticed how I look? How I dress because you made me believe in myself?

I thought you were special. The greatest mutant who ever lived...

But you're just a fossil.

This is how Alzheimer's feels, Erik. In fast forward.

Y-you're squeezing my mind... breaking...

...don't do this ...

...don't make me...

Utt

Uscchh

Gutt

Htt

Forgive me.

May the *future* forgive me.

Fff

May *history* judge my actions, great or small.

In the final reckoning... when I have given them *paradise* and the world is *free*...

...these poor dead will not seem so *many*.

Now let the *sky fall*.

It just appeared!

There are **two suns** up here! Figure it out!

And one of 'em says we shouldn't be engaging **bomb release...**

The baritone is mine.

This is ***Doctor Henry McCoy, PhD.*** From the Xavier Institute.

X-Men mutant rescue and emergency teams have the terrorist situation in Manhattan ***under control*** and we ask for a moment to ***confirm*** Magneto's capture.

Magneto has ***declared war*** on the ***human race.***

Our scientists tell us we have ***nothing to lose.***

So tell me--how can we trust a ***word*** you people say?

I'll leave the ***details*** of that to you, but you may just have to ***accept*** that not all mutants are your enemies.

You see, there's only ***one person*** in the world who's figured out how to repair the gene that's threatening humankind with extinction.

Moi.

Now...

...check with your scientists. Surely there's ***some way*** we can all be friends, Mister President?

Hhhh

Hhh

Oh, Esme...

...you turned into such a wonderful little *femme fatale* in the end, didn't you?

I'm *ever* so proud of all my girls.

But you...

Hmm

Hmnuthnn

Nuthing like you...

I think I'm most *especially* proud of you, dear.

So you *finally* decided to show your face, "Cyclops"?

Emma, I had a lot of *thinking* to do...

I'm an *introvert.* I always *run away* to think. I didn't expect to get as far as *space,* but you know what Logan's like on a boys' night out...

Magneto did all this.

They bloody *shot* me!

And then *Jean* brought me back in some New Age nightmare of *forgiveness...* and now *this!*

Look, when this is all over...

...I've made my *decision,* Emma.

Between you and Jean.

I...

Something *strange* is happening now that Esme's dead.

Magneto thinks he can tip the *world* over on its head.

And he's doing something to *gravity* and *time.*

The day I promised has *now come.*

MAGNETO IS HERE TO SHAKE THE WORLD'S FOUNDATIONS!

So, who's *this* guy?

When do we get to see *Magneto?*

Magneto!

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!

You're under arrest! Foster, NYPD.

You got a spare day and a half, I'll read you the *charge sheet!*

Your race will be *extinct* by morning.

Where will your laws be *then?*

I can't help but notice that *metal pin* in your hip, Officer Foster. Line of duty?

LOOK, EVERYONE!

A *human,* trying to *threaten* us!

KILL IT!

KILL THEM ALL.

Nice timing! I was *three seconds* from messing myself!

See how I *softened him up* for you, Henry?

All yours.

RAAAUUURR!

UHH

UNNGGH!

Gotcha!

This should help *neutralize* the Kick enhancer in your bloodstream.

I can't *believe* you'd do this, Xorn!

You of *all* people, Xorn!

NOT XORN!

MAGNETO!

OWW!

LOGAN!

I AM MAGNETO!

That's what you say.

Remember *me*, Xorn?

I'm the guy you threw at the *sun*, bub!

And let me tell ya, right now, the *only* thing keeping you breathing's a *pacifist creed* I don't wholly *subscribe* to.

What's all this *Xorn* garbage? You *know* who I am!

Must I tear your *Adamantium skull* from your *head* just to *prove* it, Wolverine?

Yeah, yeah.

Quit stalling.

He's right, Erik--don't let us stand in the way of your big moment.

It's hard to believe you went to such lengths this time--you should have been an actor.

My helmet is thought-proofed, Jean Grey...

...this isn't going to end...

We're too late to stop you making another destructive bid for attention, true.

So go on, Magneto--seize your moment. Talk to the people you want to rule.

Make your pitch for world domination.

We don't want this guy in charge of things!

We got no water!

Who does this skull-face freak think he is?

Take over the world? He couldn't run a market stall!

FORGET REST

How dare you!

I am Magneto! Trust me!

Don't you recognize who I am? What I am? This chaos is only the first stage!

Magneto?

You don't look anything like him.

How can you be Magneto when Magneto is dead?

Is this the Magneto anyone knows?

Is this what he looks like?

Nnff

...I-I'm suffocating in here ...

...I have to get out.

See, you morons!

I AM MAGNETO.

AKK

I am.

And the *worst thing* you ever did was to *come back,* Erik.

Magneto had become a *legend* in death, an *inspiration* for *change*.

Now look at you--just another foolish and self-important *old man,* with outdated thoughts in his head.

You have *nothing* this new generation of mutants wants...except for your face on a *T-shirt.*

They have ideas of their *own* now. Perhaps it's time we put away the old dreams, the old manifestos...and just *listened* for a while.

Your way will *never work,* Erik. This can't go on.

I think you've had *enough.*

I think we've *all* had enough.

Unnn

Yes... I...I Have Had Enough.

ENOUGH.

Ngah

What did you do?

Jgg

A lethal electromagnetic pulse.

You're having a planetary-scale *stroke*, Jean!

All that power I stored had to go *somewhere!*

I will *not* be judged by children.

Give me *death.*

Make me *immortal.*

NNNNAAAAAA!

PLINK

PLONK

PLUNK

JEAN! HOLD ON!

Nnuh- no...Scott... no...

See? Something's gone wrong with the *whole universe* now.

JEAN! Somebody get *help!* Fetch...

...Xorn...

LOGAN'S GONE FERAL!

AAAUUUUUUU

Jean, I'm so *sorry* about everything.

I...I didn't ever mean to hurt you.

Shh!

Shh!

The Phoenix understands...

I haven't seen you so alive for a long time Scott...

...my best friend...

...have to go now...

Live, Scott.

Live.

All I ever did was die on you.

JEAN!

NO!

JEAN!

⊗150 YEARS! LATER

Corona said she saw it. D'you think it's *true?*

After all these *years...* after all this *fighting...*

Aye, it's true enough.

God help us *all...*

...I think we found the *Phoenix Egg.*

THE WATCHER IS

RTY BALD

NEIL ARMS

END?